

## THE HAM SLICER

By FRANK FILSON.

If anybody had told Jimmy Byrne five weeks before that on a certain day in summer he would be lying in a French trench among the men of the Foreign legion and aiming his rifle at the periscope of a German sergeant, he would have laughed. Yet such had happened. Caught in France on the outbreak of the war, while on his way home after a year's tour on his wealthy father's money, he had simply gone to see the fun. He thought it would be a matter of a month or two. So did many then.

The mail from home had been first angry and pleading, then resigned. His father, whose big house on Fifth avenue seemed strangely empty, tried to get Jimmy out through the American ambassador. But Jimmy was obdurate; he liked his taste of war.

"If you could only be here," his sister Mary had written. "Katz, the delicatessen man, who hurried off to Germany when war was declared, has inherited ten thousand dollars, and his wife is frantic about him. The flowers are prettier than ever this year. Our new automobile is a dandy."

"What's that?" asked Jimmy, as his neighbor, interrupting his reading, whispered something. He was a gigantic Turk named Crusoe, a sample of the miscellaneous population of that dardereful brigade, the Foreign legion. "Going to have a bit at the Bebes?"

The Turk nodded. "In half an hour," he said. "Orders are to have bayonets fixed and a hundred rounds extra in our belts. See! There's our artillery starts!"

It was Jimmy's first chance of seeing anything but trench service. Instantly the letter was thrust into his pocket and forgotten. He moistened his lips; he felt a strange exultation, mixed with a certain fear, but something that made his flesh insensitive and his hands clumsy.

The artillery had opened a deafening attack. The shells, whistling overhead without cessation, filled the air with sound. Lines of smoke rose from the German trenches. It seemed



Instantly an Inferno of Fire Was Opened Upon the Advancing Legion.

as if the whole face of the earth was being blown away.

"Now, boys!" came down the line. Jimmy waited. The whistle sounded, and instantly he was upon his feet and running like mad against the enemy.

A line of men, extending as far as the eye could reach, hurled themselves upon the devastated rifle pits. At first, while their own shells continued to shriek over them, they seemed unopposed. Then, when they were within a hundred yards, the shelling ceased.

Instantly an inferno of fire was opened upon the advancing legion. Men dropped by scores. To take the hostile lines was futile. The shell explosions had failed to shake the morale of the German forces, though it had knocked their intrenchments about their ears.

They would not retreat—it is not the tradition of the Foreign legion to retire. But, riddled and confused, the whole line doubled upon itself and dissolved into little groups and clusters. It edged sideways along the German front and sought the shelter of one or two undamaged houses that had escaped the hostile artillery.

From among these a hundred Germans leaped forward to meet the approaching legionaries. A hand-to-hand fight followed. Jimmy found himself engaged with a huge fellow, wearing a battered helmet whose spikes emerged through its khaki covering. The fellow disappeared suddenly, and he found himself jabbing viciously at the air.

## LIFEBOAT MADE OF PAPER

Invention of Japanese That Should Be of Great Value in the Event of Shipwreck.

A paper lifeboat that can be packed away in the space of about one cubic foot, but that, when inflated, is seaworthy and durable, is the invention of a retired admiral of the Japanese navy, says Tit-Bits.

The boat is constructed from the Japanese paper called hashi-katsu, which is treated chemically to make it waterproof. The paper comes from the mulberry tree. It is unusually durable and possesses great strength when the stresses are in the direction of the fiber.

A thin sheet of paper that is strong when stressed in any direction is made by pasting together two sheets with the fibers crossing at right angles. The first boat that the admiral made was merely a kind of large pillow with a depression in the center, the whole being inflated with air. Because of the ease with which paper can be punctured, it was necessary to

Suddenly a shot was fired at him from an old barn. It grazed his cheek, and Jimmy rushed into the barn. It was half full of moldy hay. A German was upon the other side of the central mass. Round and round the hay they dodged, Jimmy after the German, then the German after Jimmy, each trying to get a point of vantage from which to shoot down the other.

Panting, exhausted, they halted, one on either side of the haystack. Jimmy waited. Presently he saw the rifle barrel of the German begin to protrude through a loose part of the stack. Quietly he dodged, and the discharge of the powder blackened his tunic as the bullet sped across the barn and buried itself in the opposite wall.

With a yell, the German sprang round the stack. Jimmy was waiting for that. He let his clubbed rifle fall. The German started back, but he struck him on the foot, and he howled with pain as he retired into the obscurity of the other side of the hay.

They waited. Night was already falling, the sounds of the fighting became less audible. It was quite dark inside the barn. Jimmy listened as a cat listened for a mouse. Suddenly the German called from behind the hay: "Kamend! Pardon! Surrender to me and you shall not be harmed. You see, my friend, we shall wait here all night unless you surrender."

"That's all very well," answered Jimmy, "but suppose you surrender to me."

"We are not allowed to surrender," answered the German plaintively. "You had better surrender. Think it over! I will wait ten minutes!"

Jimmy could see the tip of the German's bayonet. It was moving, not up and down, but backward and forward in a manner which seemed somehow familiar to Jimmy. The movements were unconscious, and it was evident that the fellow was laboring under strong emotion.

He spoke again. "Suppose we both come out into the open," he said. "I shall count a hundred. While I am counting you will turn your back and walk away. When I have finished counting a hundred I will call, and we will both fire."

"Nothing doing," said Jimmy.

The German uttered an oath and leaped from behind the haystack. Jimmy was just in time to parry the leveled blade. He struck it up and drew back for a lunge. Then he looked into his opponent's face, and the recognition was mutual.

"Katz! The delicatessen man!" he cried.

"Jimmy Penderby!" cried Katz.

"Gosh! What are you doing here, Mr. Penderby?"

"Oh, just looking round," said Jimmy. "Say, I knew it was you, Katz, from the way you used that bayonet. Are you going to surrender?"

"I haven't," said Katz. "My wife said I must bring back an iron cross."

"Your wife is crazy because you've inherited ten thousand dollars," said Jimmy, "and—"

"What?" yelled Katz. "It must be my uncle Simon. I never thought he'd last out the year. Mr. Penderby, take me to your camp, and hurry! Hurry, and don't let any of those shells hit me before I see the color of it."

Safe in the camp of the legionaries, Katz recovered all his animation. "Mr. Penderby," he implored, "you didn't tell me how you knew it was me behind the hay. By my bayonet, you know."

"Oh, yes," said Jimmy. "I suppose a man gets the tricks of his trade. Katz. You see, a bayonet isn't for using like a ham-slicing machine."

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## Wasps and Ventilation.

An English gentleman lately took a small wasp's nest, about the size of an apple, and, after stupefying its inmates, placed it in a large cage inside of his house, leaving an opening for egress through the wall, according to an exchange. Here the nest was enlarged to a foot in diameter, holding thousands of wasps. He was able now to watch their movements, and he noted one new fact—namely, their systematic attention to ventilation.

In hot weather from four to six wasps were continually stationed at the place of egress, and while leaving space for entrance or exit, they created a steady current of fresh air by the exceedingly rapid motion of their wings. After a long course of this vigorous exercise, the ventilators were relieved by other wasps. During cool weather only two wasps at a time were usually thus engaged.

## Timidity Bids Talent.

A great deal of talent is lost to the world for the want of a little courage. Every day sends to their graves a number of obscure men who have only remained obscure because their timidity has prevented them from making a first effort, and who, if they could only have been induced to begin, would in all probability have gone great lengths in the career of fame. The fact is that in order to do anything in this world worth doing, we must not stand shivering on the bank, and thinking of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble through as well as we can.—Sidney Smith.

change the method of construction, so several pipe-like bags were made and placed side by side in the form of a raft, and that raft finally modified to a craft something like a boat in shape. The result is a life-saving craft almost immune to wreck, for even if one or two of the pipes are punctured or broken, the boat is still buoyant enough to be seaworthy.

Owing to its strength and lightness, and its waterproof qualities, the hashi-katsu paper is evidently adapted to the making of coverings for airplane wings and for dirigible balloons.—Youth's Companion.

## As Other Americans.

Hiram Jones had just returned from a personally conducted tour of Europe. "I suppose," commented a friend, "that when you were in England you did as the English do and dropped your 'th's'." "No," moodily responded the returned traveler. "I didn't. I did as the Americans do. I dropped the 'v's' and 'x's'." Then he slowly measured down to the bank to see if he couldn't get the mortgage extended.

## AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

Exhibits of the handiwork of 2,000,000 colored school children in all parts of America form part of the Lincoln jubilee exhibit in the Coliseum, Chicago.

One of the leading exhibits is that of Wilberforce university, the oldest colored institution in America, and a school where students are taught everything from Latin to making plowshares. Another school which has a well-arranged exhibit is Howard university of Washington, D. C., while the instruction given to Negro students in medicine, pharmacy, dentistry and nursing is well displayed in the exhibit of Meharry Medical college of Nashville, Tenn.

Chicago is not neglected, for there are 15 boys and a like number of girls, about sixteen years old, who are demonstrating the training in the manual arts and domestic science courses which is given in the local public schools.

The Chicago display is under the direction of A. J. Brinkman of the Hendricks school and Miss Ellen Gerty of the Mitchell school.

Wilberforce university is near Xenia, O., and is in the direct line taken in the middle of the last century by slaves escaping from their southern bondage. The archives of the school are filled with thrilling incidents of the escape of slaves, some of whom had the temerity to stop and attempt to secure an education at Wilberforce.

The university was founded by the Methodist Episcopal church, and Dr. Rust of the Freedmen's Aid was its first president. When the war broke out, communication with the South was cut off and the Methodist church wished to sell the property.

A brewery offered to buy it, but the offer was turned down and finally it was bought by Dr. Daniel A. Paine, a prominent colored man, and control of the institution passed to the African M. E. church. Now the school is well established financially and annual sums are appropriated by the Ohio legislature for its support. Last year the appropriation was \$55,000. There are now 500 students, ranging in age from fourteen years upward.

The exhibit includes a plow which was made by a student, examples of cabinet work in the line of bookcases, chairs and other furniture.

Howard university at Washington, D. C., is represented through a number of photographs showing the students in various phases of their collegiate work. Howard university was founded by Gen. O. O. Howard, who was supported by Harriet Beecher Stowe, Henry Ward Beecher, Stephen A. Douglas and other noted Americans of the Civil war days.

The work of the Catholic church is shown through the exhibit of five orders of nuns, the Oblate Sisters of Providence, the Sisters of the Holy Family, the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament, the Techny Sisters and the Sisters of the Good Shepherd. The first two sisterhoods named are exclusively for colored women.

Much has been said of what Booker T. Washington is doing for the Negro. So much has been said that it is good of his influence, and so much that was bad, that we have hesitated between the right and the wrong of it, writes Mrs. J. B. Reid in the Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald.

We have sometimes come in contact through our domestic service with an element of arrogance, impudence and

Of the total number of 7,317,922 Negroes ten years of age and over, enumerated in 1910, 5,192,535, or 71 per cent, were reported as gainfully employed, the percentages for males and females being 87.4 and 54.7 respectively. The corresponding percentages for native whites were 77.9 and 19.2.

Of the gainfully employed Negro males, 30.9 per cent—almost one-third—were farm laborers, and 25 per cent were farmers. The other leading occupation groups for Negro males, with the percentage of the total represented by each, were as follows: Laborers, building and hand trades, 5.2; laborers, saw and planing mills, 2.9; laborers, steam railroad, 2.7; porters, except in stores, 1.6; draymen, teamsters and expressmen, 1.6; coal mine operatives, 1.2; laborers, porters and helpers in stores, 1.2; waiters, 1.1; laborers, road and street building and repairing, 1.1; cooks, 1.0; deliverymen, stores, 1.0; carpenters, 1.0.

For females, the leading capacities in which employed, with the percentage represented by each, were as follows: Farm laborers, 48.1; laundresses (not in laundry), 17.9; cooks, 10.2; farmers, 3.3; dressmakers and seamstresses (not in factory), 1.9; school teachers, 1.1.

Statistics compiled by the National Negro Business league show that in the fifteen years of the organization's existence the value of farm property in this country owned by Negroes has increased from \$177,404,688 to \$492,892,218. That is a truly remarkable record of race progress in thrift and in the agricultural pursuits which it has latterly been the fashion to encourage. The Negro at least is setting an excellent example in "getting back to the land."—New York World.

A Springfield (Mo.) man took out homestead papers the other day on an 80-acre tract of land 100 miles from that city. Before applying at the land office for the papers he walked the entire distance and back in order to visit the property. When he got back he had just enough money to pay for the land and cover the necessary fees.

You can never tell what a woman thinks by what she says.

## Increasing the Distance.

"We have an anti-cigarette league in our town. All the girls who joined have pledged themselves never to marry cigarette smokers." "How are the men taking it?" "Some of the younger ones are worried, but a number of confirmed woman haters have recently acquired the cigarette habit."

## Not the Same.

"Full crew" did not mean today what the same words meant 25 or 30 years ago.—Dallas News.

Ignorance who claim tutorage, even to have graduated at "Booker Washington's school." These have prejudiced us against an attempt to educate the Negro.

Again, we have members of the race living among us giving good, intelligent, unpretentious service, striving quietly for right, and working capably in their line of industry.

This is because we do not know, have not actually seen what is being done for the Negro, with Alabama as the working center.

A week ago I left Birmingham for Tuskegee, reaching there the afternoon of the same day. Arriving at the depot at about two o'clock, I was driven through the quaint little town, with its huge shade trees and colonial homes, to the Tuskegee Normal institute.

From the moment I entered the grounds I saw the result of a wonderful industry—a small city laid off in streets, with parks, blooming plants and graveled driveways. The center, the school plant and its workshops, with a circular border of well-kept homes, the homes of the teachers. At a distance a beautiful view of growing fields and meadows with stock grazing leisurely along. Amazed does not express my impression at first, and astonishment never ceased in my rounds. All of the route from Montgomery along the way I had noticed the same old plantation shanty, the wash pot and the half red dog, I could never have imagined such a transformation from existence to comfort, from idleness to work, could have taken place within so few miles of one to the other.

The story reads like a fable. In 1851, 34 years ago, there was a political campaign on in Macon county. The Negro had a voice in the elections. As a reward for political service a promise was fulfilled to the leader of the Negro voters—that a good teacher would be furnished to the Negroes of Tuskegee. Booker T. Washington was the fulfillment of that promise—a political product that had worked well. He had been educated at Hampton, Va., and came in response to the demand for a teacher—the Negro race came to be in possession of a leader whose influence has been felt over the world, and whose executive ability has built a city of his own out of the barren fields in Macon county.

Land was purchased at \$1 an acre; then that has price today. Gradually the school property has increased in acreage until it numbers 2,300 acres now, with 1,500 under cultivation. Already there are 33 hand-made buildings of brick, dormitories, study halls, dining hall, a Carnegie library with a circulation of 4,000 books, a hospital recently built and equipped at the cost of \$55,000; an electric plant at a cost of \$300,000 has just been finished. These bear the names of the philanthropists who have made them possible. All of the labor has been done by the student body of the school—even the brick are made on the premises. This is a wonderful workshop from gateway to field. It would take one a week to see the industry that is under process of creation along all lines; and a book to enumerate all I thought and half that I saw.

The entire work of shop and field is done by the student body, thus the expense of procuring the advantages offered by the school is very much reduced to the pupil.

Medical Quacks Among the Wounded. The exploitation of a great variety of electrical devices for the treatment of diseases has attended the return to London of wounded soldiers from the front. Most of these are absolutely valueless and many have been sold fraudulently. The Electrical Review of London editorially attacks the practice. The writer of the article declares that "while he holds no brief for the qualified medical man," he does hold a brief "against those who, with the aid of newspaper advertisement and pseudo-scientific pretenses, are ready to take unfair advantage of the opportunity to fatten on the earnings of poor and rich alike. . . . We know something of the lengths to which these quacks can go, the profits that they make, and the receptivity of the easily deluded mind, when we express a hope that the powers in authority will keep a careful watch over this matter."

## White House Has No Code.

The White House, curiously enough, has no private code. A copy of each departmental code is issued officially to the secretary to the president, and on the rare occasions when a government telegram is sent directly by the president, it is coded in the departmental code best adapted to its nature and the addressee. Most of the president's official telegrams are sent in the name of the department concerned, the recent Lusitania notes, for instance, being signed Lansing, Acting, and coded in the state department code.

## Valuable Fruit.

Grapes are a wholesome and delightful food. They are in the class of demulcents and are highly beneficial to those suffering from various illnesses. Apples are correctives, and are very useful in overcoming nausea from seasickness and other causes. They are also very cooling as stomach sedatives.

## Vegetable Cement.

Cement from beet—this is one of the latest discoveries of science. It is said that a French firm is making an excellent quality of this product from the scum which forms when the beets are boiled, and which hitherto has been thrown away.

## Submarines.

It is almost impossible to fix the precise date of the origin of the idea of the submarine boat. It is hundreds of years old, to say the least. The practical submarine is, of course, quite modern, dating back not more than fifteen or twenty years.

## A Practicable Suggestion.

Chief Forester Cox of Minnesota, has suggested the use of aeroplanes for rangers on the lookout for fires. Wisconsin has one man so equipped. The idea seems startlingly practicable.—Springfield Republican.

## For a Sunburned Baby.

Bathe the inflamed skin with a solution consisting of one teaspoonful of bichloride of soda to a pint of water. Cold cream is also helpful in taking out the burning sensation.

## HAS A MYSTERY AND CHARM

Stonehenge a Place in Which One Will Ponder Over the History of the Past.

No sooner had he set foot on the first swell of the plain than I became aware of what looked like a herd of elephants, half a mile ahead. They did not move, and slowly it dawned upon me that this was Stonehenge.

A few minutes later, seated within the circles of these enormous stones, I was asking myself the old question that so many travelers have asked. For worship, at least, these rude masses were erected. That seems fairly certain. And to commemorate a battle, if one may judge from the barrows that crown the neighboring hillsides. Religion and war—the two powers that have charmed and ruled and tortured the world. So mysterious is the whole of life, alike moral and physical, that the haunting wonder of Stonehenge was neither increased nor lessened by what then I saw.

Lifting my eyes to the north, I beheld almost a whole quarter of the horizon filled with tents and huts, the camp that is to shelter a quarter of a million fighting men. Along the skyline to the left, in single file, cut out sharp in black against the azure west, moved a band of horsemen. Up from the plain behind me burst a battalion of Canadian foot and a battery of four field guns halted on my right to give the men a chance to stare at what is perhaps the oldest relic of human life in Britain. A year ago I might have moralized on progress, on the notable advance we have made over the crude engineering that brought these blocks here and set them in place. Today I find it hard to believe that chemistry and æolian arts have made men different from what they were.

When the soldiers have looked a little and stretched themselves they move on. Stonehenge remains, and the skylarks are still singing the same song, no doubt, that rang above this plain thousands of years ago.—Scribner's Magazine.

## Praise Better Than Fault Finding.

Praise a boy for his good deeds rather than spank him for his bad ones. Many a parent has tried it, with successful results, as well as pleasant ones for the boy.

Hardheaded business has made a similar discovery. A Pennsylvania railroad superintendent found that posting in public places the faults of his employees failed to reduce the number of delinquencies.

"I'll try a new game," he said. "The failures I shall keep to myself, but the particularly good bits of work done by the men I shall paste upon a bulletin board where all may read."

And the result of this scheme of heart instead of fist? A quick drop of two-thirds in the number of men who required discipline. This was pure gain, and a big one, for the railroad, but the men profited even more. There was a decrease of more than 70 per cent in loss of wages through suspensions.

## Medical Quacks Among the Wounded.

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## Money Destroyed at Rate of \$5,000,000 a Day

REDEEMED paper money with a nominal value of \$1,544,131,111 in 377,264,188 pieces was destroyed by the treasury department during the fiscal year ended June 30. Officials estimate the notes weighed 590 tons and that about \$5,000,000 worth was destroyed each day.

In 1865 only 70,000,000 pieces of paper money with a nominal value of \$144,219,920 were destroyed. Regulations for the destruction of paper money have recently been codified and revised by the treasury department.

The government first issued paper money in connection with the Civil war finances, and Secretary Chase's regulations were based upon the act of Congress of March 17, 1862, authorizing the secretary to prescribe the method of destroying notes unfit for circulation. Although changes in the treasury department's business have resulted in modification of practically every procedure established by the original regulations, Secretary Chase's order had never been abrogated or formally revised. There have been many changes in practice, however, during the intervening years, and many of them are not matters of record.

By Secretary McAdoo's orders these changes are now compiled and brought up to date, with additional modifications as safeguards to meet the conditions of the present day.

In Secretary Chase's time paper money and securities were destroyed by burning. Experience showed that this was not the safest plan in connection with the destruction of distinctive paper, because it is difficult to burn bundles of money, and undestroyed pieces may escape through the chimney. For this reason the act of June 23, 1874, authorized the destruction by maceration.

The destruction of these once valuable bits of paper has always been witnessed by joint committees. This policy is continued in Secretary McAdoo's order.

## Eleven-Cent Stamp Is Now Sold by Uncle Sam

THE issuance of an 11-cent stamp has been authorized by the postmaster general and the post office department is now prepared to supply stamps of this denomination to postmasters. The new stamp will be used chiefly in prepaying postage on parcels and postage and insurance fee on insured parcels amounting to 11 cents.

The local postage rate upon parcel post is 11 cents upon parcels weighing 12 and 13 pounds. In the first and second zones packages weighing seven pounds take 11 cents.

In the fourth zone, 11 cents is required for two-pound parcels, and in the seventh zone for one-pound parcels. The rate in the seventh zone for 11 pounds is \$1.11. Hence it was found that an 11-cent stamp would meet a widespread need and demand. Postmasters desiring a supply of the new stamp may now make requisition for it.

Ordinary stamp issues now embrace denominations from 1 cent to 12 cents, inclusive, and five additional—15 cents, 20 cents, 30 cents, 50 cents and \$1. The 11-cent stamp bears the head of Franklin in profile, from Houdon's bust, and is printed in dark green ink. It is of the same shape and size as the other ordinary stamps.

## His Looks Belied Him.

Gentleman (engaging butler)—Are you married?

Applicant—No, sir. I was thrown against a barbed wire fence and got my face scratched.

## Expanding His Property.

"Jones should possess a considerable lot of real estate."

"Why so?"

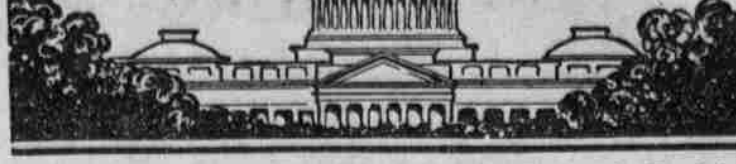
"He is always making mountains out of molehills."

## Wants All There Is.

He—Now that we are soon to be married, dear, how much money shall you want to spend?

She—Oh, Freddie, how much money is there in the world?

## WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS



## Washington May Be World's Capital of Fashion

WASHINGTON.—Plans for the transferring of the dictatorship of the world's fashions from Paris to Washington are under way. The initial movement toward making this city the style center of the universe has been made by the chamber of commerce through negotiations with the American chamber of commerce at the French capital; the proposition is now to enlist the united efforts of merchants in the scheme which might result in magnificent benefits to Washington.



The world war has dealt stunning blows to modistes of France. Coming with a suddenness that was startling, the conflagration that was destined to envelop the greater part of the earth's inhabitants found the Paris firms overstocked. As a precaution for self-protection, these same merchants now are focusing their attention upon the seats of governments in the nations that are not involved in the conflict. In their search they look to Washington, the capital of the foremost neutral country, as the logical place from which to dispense the code that is to govern the fashions during the years to come.

Restrictions in the matter of passports have served to turn back buyers from America who have annually made pilgrimages to Paris. The result is that there is a more restricted supply of foreign fashionable goods here at present than at any other time, when the fall fashions are supposed to be attracting the attention of houses that cater to the elite.

While there is no formal action by which the Capital of Fashion is transferred from city to city or nation to nation, a favorable answer from the hitherto dictators is all that is considered necessary for Washington to assume the position in the van.

## Society Woman in Washington Has a Pet Jaguar

SOCIETY has explored some of the remotest corners of the world in quest of unique decorations for midday, but Mrs. Hazel Wilson of this city enjoys the happy distinction of being the first member of the national capital's "smart set" to possess a real, live, undomesticated baby jaguar for a chum and companion. To be sure, it is only two months old, and no larger than a big house cat, but it has a formidable array of long, white, sharp teeth encircling its jaws, small, piercing, yellow eyes and a very short temper.

Although Mrs. Wilson and Beauty have been friends only a few weeks the little wild pet seems to take his captivity as a matter of course, and has already made up his mind that Washington society is not such an unpleasant habitat. Beauty is nourished from "the bottle," just as any other baby would be, and if he does not grow up to be a decent, respectable American citizen he can blame his own jungle forbears—and what's more, he has been made to understand that if he displays any of his vicious traits in the presence of "company" his education will cease, his fair companion will desert him, and he will be hurried off to the zoo where less consideration will be shown him.

At his owner's home in the Thomas, Beauty is given the utmost freedom, even reclining in his mistress' arms to receive the daily manicle and bath, and when he is real nice he is allowed to accompany his benefactress on her morning walks and drives. He showed the greatest delight one day when the "movie man" arrived to chronicle his funny little antics.

At first, in true savage fashion, he tried to intimidate his audience, but when he was told it was quite the proper thing for well-bred Americans to be exploited in the "movies" he growled his approbation and blinked and purred and somersaulted until the camera film was exhausted.

Beauty was captured in the wilds of Brazil before his eyes were open and was sent to Mrs. Wilson by a friend.

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